

GRANT, GEN. ULYSSES S.
CENTENARY

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GENERALS (UNION)

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Civil War Officers Union

Ulysses S. Grant Centenary

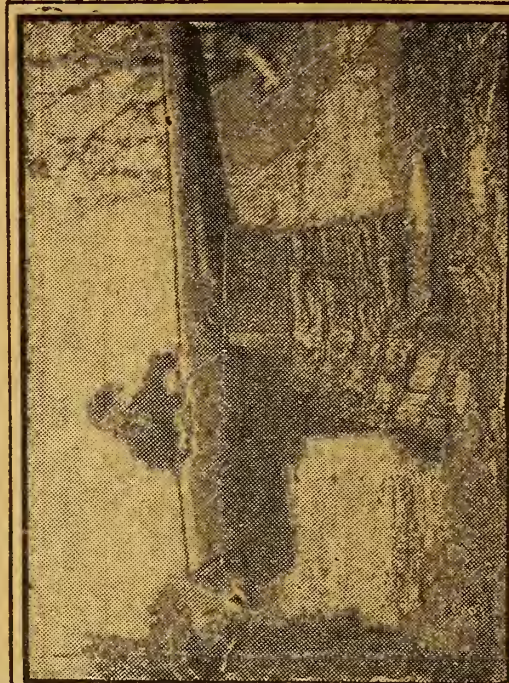
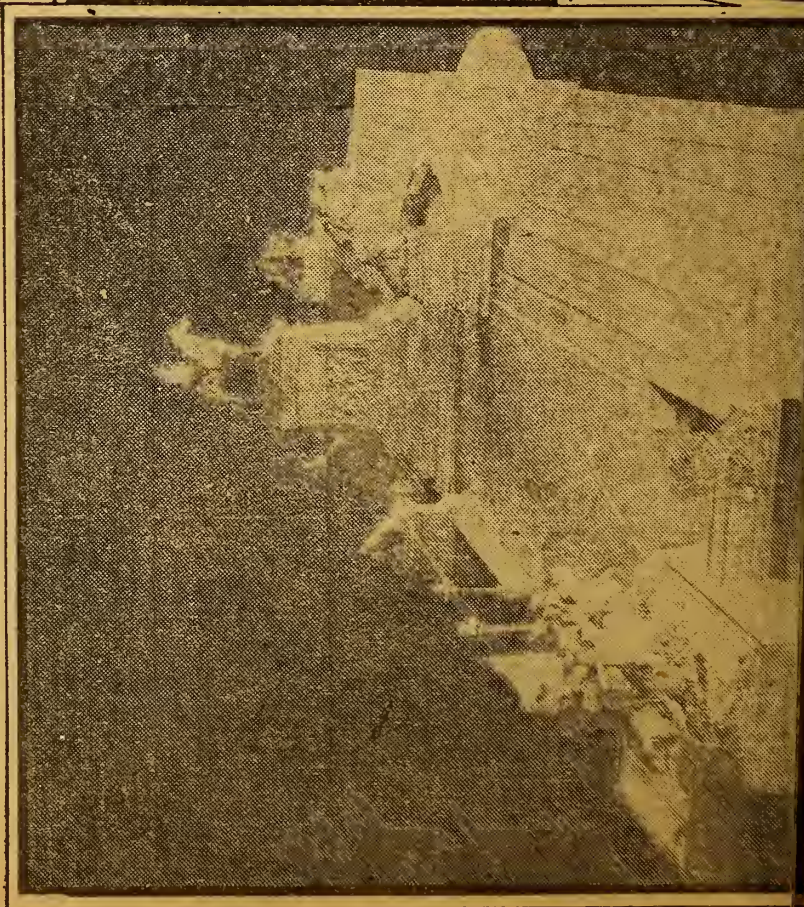
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UTICA SATURDAY GLOBE, UTICA, APRIL 15, 192

AND NIGHT ROBE PARTIES BAR

WHOLE NATION TO CELEBRATE 100TH BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY OF GENERAL ULYSSES S. GRANT



Site of Grant's Birth place



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Century of Grant Draws to a Close

A Retrospect of the Life and Deeds of the Man of Appomattox, in Honor of Whose Hundredth Birthday the Nation Will Today Dedicate at Washington, the Largest Memorial Statuary Group Ever Erected in the United States.

THERE is something startlingly challenging in the association of the name of General Ulysses S. Grant with a century—It is difficult to grasp the conception that something in his life occurred so long ago as a hundred years. So intimately have his life, his achievements, his personality, been interwoven with the familiar currents of American thought down to the present day, so strong a hold has he taken upon the imagination, the sympathy and the patriotic appreciation of the American people, so much has been written and still is being written about the historic periods in which he was the outstanding figure that his remarkable career seems like a story of yesterday, a heroic human tale whose last tragic touches still linger in the memory of the present generation like vibrant echoes of quite recent happenings. Yet the realization is fast coming that the times and the men that combined to mold the character and develop the genius of this great American belong to a century that is past and of which few notable survivors remain. Year by year, the ranks of the veterans of the Civil War are dwindling and the names of the great generals that directed the forces of that mighty struggle for national unity and human freedom are becoming fast dimming memories. "The one remains, the many change and pass," and today, at

own capacity to cope with them, the great opportunities and the gigantic forces that came to his hands. From his boyhood days to Appomattox the staff was in him that accounted for his successes and his failures—the quick grasp of situations, the sublimation of common sense, his blindness to defeat, his bulldog tenacity in attack, his clear vision of the end sought—these things made for his military successes. Just as his straightforwardness, simple faith, and scorn for the sinuous ways of compromising diplomacy made for his civic failures. These things were all parts of the boy and the man and were evidenced throughout his life by the few words that he spoke and the many things that he did.

NAME CHANGED BY MISTAKE.

Ulysses Simpson Grant—Chance gave him the "Simpson" for a middle name—was born in a little room cottage, near the river front, at Point Pleasant, O., a straggling village perched on a bend of the Ohio River about twenty-five miles southeast of Cincinnati, April 21, 1822. His father was Jesse Root Grant, a Pennsylvania tanner, and his mother, Hannah Simpson Grant, was a farmer's daughter from the same state. The name given the boy by his parents was Hiram Ulysses. It was changed to Ulysses Simpson by the mistake of a congressman in making out his papers for admission to West point—a change that was welcome to the boy who had no fancy for the initials "H. U. G." Perhaps in this little matter fate played him a favorable trick, for his nickname in West Point became "Beck Sam," and later among his soldiers the initials fashioned for him the significant souvenir of "Unconditional Surrender." But there was something in his blood that chance had no hand in—there was a line of ancestry reaching back to sturdy, fighting Scotch forebears

far-reaching, plowing corn and potatoes, bringing in the crops when harvested, hauling all the wood, besides tending two of the three horses, a cow or two, and saving wood for the stores. He understood horses as a boy, as he afterwards understood them in the field as a commander. He could get the work out of them. "If I can mount a horse I can ride him," and one of the famous words of Ulysses S. Grant. Cauter's record log on horseback. Most of the men who knew him in his boyhood days claim that nothing in his early life that augured future greatness, and yet they have thrown such significant lights on his budding character as these: "He was pure minded and clear of speech," "He never swore—had no bad habits," "Said little himself, but he could answer questions if you gave him time," "Awkward and contrived, quiet and slow," "Stumpy, freckle-faced, big-headed," "Had quiet, greasy eyes, strong straight nose, straight brown hair and bulky build." "Was modest and unassuming, but quietly determined, self-reliant, delicate." "Was a lover of the woods" and "a favorite with the smaller boys of the village who had learned to look upon him as a sort of protector." There is much of the soldier Grant in these little flashes of boyish characteristics.

Grant was graduated from West Point in 1843. No. 21 in a roll of eighty-nine. With the rank of second lieutenant, he was stationed at Jefferson Barracks, near St. Louis. Before the Mexican War broke out he had courted and won the heart of Julia Dent, the daughter of a big planter, but did not marry her until August 22, 1848, six months after the war had come to an end. He had none of the war fever—it was not a war that made any appeal to his patriotism and Grant was never a militant in principle. But Grant was a soldier and scout leaders. He went into the battle of Palo Alto, in 1846, in May, 1846, and entered the City of Mexico sixteen months later, with the same rank, although he was frequently mentioned in reports for gallant conduct and was afterwards brevetted first lieutenant and later captain for distinguished gallantry in the field. Long-sighted later gave this report of his Mexican career: "You could not keep Grant out of battle. He was everywhere on the field, al-

for and planned boldly, according to the rules of war that he had learned at West Point, supplemented by some rules that were peculiarly his own and which were of the very essence of common sense. Like Foch, Grant was the first man to put his finger upon the weak spot of the Federal military organization. His first great stroke was one that showed his exceptional genius for the strategy of war. Not only did he grasp the importance of the capture of Vicksburg, but his execution of the campaign that ended in its downfall was characterized by the first real evidence of military genius that had developed in the war up to that time. He was the first of the American generals to perceive that in a comparatively fertile country it was not necessary to lumber his movements with commissary impediments, but that doing so was to let his army live on the country and to make its necessities a spur to quick and decisive action. It was a Napoleonic idea. All of Grant's plans for the Vicksburg campaign were based and sustained by new methods of warfare entirely new to the men and officers under him—yet he had the genius of impressing them with their feasibility. Vicksburg stands unequalled today as a master stroke of strategy, with Grant in the role of the master strategist. He stood alone in his bold conception of the plan and through out the operations he studied and directed the movements of his forces from the beginning to the end—no second in command was given the task of directing the only man who took a survey of the situation, with a strategic eye and understanding.

Grant's strategy at Chattanooga was another evidence of his genius that brought acclaim from his critics. The battle was fought out upon Grant's plans and under his immediate direction, the student of the "psychological moment" for the final attack that won the battle would have been the least of Grant's policy. That was an achievement after the great master's own teachings. And in those tremendous final campaigns that ended the movement of his forces from Appomattox to the sea, he crossed the will find much to interest him, to enrich his faith in Grant's genius. Here we were told that Grant's policy of "attrition"—the terrible attrition of the Wilderness, of Spotsylvania, of Cold Harbor, but it would be a mistake to rest or ceasing, until Lee was worn down, attrited away to nothing by Grant's attrition moment. But it was not all "attrition" and all hammering. There were remarkable flashes of his strategic genius often evidenced—be it the one general who was always doing the unexpected. As after the battle of Cold Harbor, when Lee was expected to retreat, but he crossed the Rappahannock and Grant executed one of the most brilliant flank movements ever recorded of any army, with the Army of the Potomac, 115,000 men, he crossed the James River at Witkop Landing, entirely eluding Lee's observation and constructing for the purpose one of the greatest military bridges that the world has seen since the days of Xerxes. Here, for nearly a week, he crossed the ignorance of his whereabouts. Here is what a distinguished foreign military critic has written of Grant's policy: "There were soldiers more successful, as was McClellan, more brilliant, as was Rosecrans, and more exacting, as was Sherman, but none so anxious to prove that these generals, or indeed any others in the service, could have done better. Grant's plan was brought to complete success in that campaign."

It was then the tragic close of that great career that was like the climax of a Greek tragedy, still too fresh in the memory for the poignant message to be recalled—the struggle with arid political environments, the wreck of fortune, the last and most of Mount McGregor, with the nation's heart in its throat. Out of it comes forth in clear and resonant utterance his "Let us have peace," and his primal vision of the coming of a day when "the nations of the earth will agree upon some sort of parliament of peace, which will settle international questions, whose decisions will be as binding as the decisions of one nation." It was upon us—a vision that paved the way for The Hague tribunal, the first step to the peaceful settlement of international questions. The man of war passed from the stage in a dream of peace—his last message to the people, a message of peace that peace had come, as he hoped, to permanently remain. "It is within God's providence," he wrote, "that his tongue was no longer able to utter words, and I should go now. I am ready to obey His call without a murmur. I thank God for the peaceful end of my career, and for the happy harmony which has so suddenly sprung up between those engaged but a few short years ago in deadly conflict."



U.S. GRANT
GENERAL
SECOND
LIEUTENANT



GRANT
AS
PRESIDENT



GRANT, GENERAL, FROM A PHOTOGRAPH
TAKEN AT MOUNT MCGREGOR, JUNE 16, 1864.



GRANT'S BIRTHPLACE, POINT PLEASANT, O.,
ON THE OHIO RIVER.



GRANT COTTAGE AT MOUNT MCGREGOR, NEAR SARATOGA, N. Y., WHERE GRANT DIED.

and of a hundred years from the birth of U. S. Grant, America's greatest soldier, the nation is uniting the most memorable life deeds and to dedicate to his honor, in imperishable bronze, the most significant memorial in the way of a symbolic statuary group ever erected upon American soil. It is an occasion upon which every American should pause to pay a tribute of respect to the men and his deeds—the man as he stands clear from the clouds that enveloped him in his lifetime, pre-eminent a representative American, to his deeds, as they are now acknowledged to be, the master achievements of a mind that in a time of his country's direst travail visioned things clearly and of a courage and devotion to purpose that ever "marched breast forward," never faltered to the end.

The swift appalling pallor has a way of flashing men of great achievement "men of destiny." As a toll for mediocrity, it likes to give much credit to fate, to luck, to opportunity. But for that "whiff of grape-shot" through the boulevards of Paris, we are often reminded, Napoleon might have been nothing more than a political painter or a dilettante dabbler in literature. But for that "whiff of another rifle of fate," Grant might have remained a plodding merchant or, at worst, an exceptional quartermaster. However, his far more accurate philosophic formula, Every great crisis, he said, brings forth its representative man. "Such a man was wanted and such a man was born," he said of Napoleon. And today, after the fierce light that has beamed upon every phase of Grant's career and the unquenchable winnowings of years of unsparring criticism, beyond all doubts he stands forth as the representative man of the Civil War—"such a man was wanted and such a man was born." It was the physical and the mental make-up of the man that answered "here" when the hour struck and the call went forth for the right man. It is no longer a secret that this simple and humble citizen of the middle West alone to the imaginative, imperishable in the air of things, unambitious of honors, should give man, with calm assurance of his

for generations. Away back among the Scottish highlanders of the Stuart dynasty there was a man named Grant, a war cry was "Stand Fast." And there was one of the Huguenot grandfathers, who had a commission in the English army and was killed in the French and Indian War, and there was another, the grandfather of U. S. Grant, Captain Noah Grant, who was at Banker Hill, and served in the Continental army throughout the Revolutionary War, and the fighting blood and the "stead fast" spirit were in him, though born a tanner's son and with a life of toil for his inheritance.

It has been customary among his historians to say that there was nothing noteworthy in his boyhood life, but it is the little unrecorded things that give evidence of the inherent traits, and there is record of many of these. One anecdote will serve to show that the boy was father to the man. When he was 13 his father took a building contract which called for the hauling of logs from a wood a few miles distant. The logs were 10 feet square and four feet long—to bundle them was the job of several men. The father hired a cask of eleven men to do the sewing and the loading, and the boy, Hiram Ulysses, who had a knack with horses, and the driving. One day Ulysses went for a load of logs and found that the heaves and quit for the day, leaving a stack of the huge logs on the ground. The average boy would have driven back home and reported failure. But the Grant boy never knew a turn back. He brought his clear thinking mind to figure on the problem and solved it. He made a fallen man lie the piece of the absent men. Using it as an inclined plane he blew one of his horses to the top of the log and one by one up the tree trunk until they nearly balanced and swung them into his wagon until he had piled them like the Vicksburg Grant that did that little job.

With a reputation for insolence—a reputation that clung to him through life—he nevertheless shirked no duty that came to him. From that time on until 11 until 17, he said in his memoirs, "I did all the work done with the horses, such as breaking up the load,

ways cool, swift and unburied in battle, unconscious apparently as though it were a naturalism instead of a storm of bullets."

After the close of the war, Grant continued in army service until 1854, when despairing of making a livelihood for his family out of his meager salary and having no ambition for a military life, he resigned his commission and went back to the plow. He occupied a farm a few miles out of St. Louis where his wife's family resided, worked at the plow him self, and in the winter out and corded wood, driving his wagon himself to St. Louis where he found a market. These followed years of bitter poverty and of successive failures as a farmer, all in business—wasted years, during which years, hopeless and neglected years, he carried his back. If one thing failed, he tried another and never despaired—neither, perhaps, did he hope for much. Then, on April 11, 1861, the shot that opened for him the door of opportunity was fired at Sumter—and it found Grant waiting at the door. On the 15th the news reached Galena that Lincoln had called for volunteers. On the 16th Grant was drilling a company and in a week he led his men to Springfield. Led the capital of Illinois, to tender his services to the nation. "The nation gave me my military education," he said. "It is entitled to my services." By what else and in what steps he came to recognition and important commands are familiar facts of history.

Was Grant a great military genius? How often was that question asked in the days of storm and stress when, in the face of unquenchable hope, he went smashing through the best laid plans of technical military men—bow experts and the other days when the experts and the memoir writers were dissecting his campaigns.

Grant was a pioneer in the business of big driving and big pushing, and a post master, as well, of the patient art of attrition that we heard so much about in the late world wars. Grant always knew what he wanted to do—behind all his big driving and big pushing was Grant's clear and quick thinking brain that saw

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GRANT'S CENTENARY.

President Harding's thought, ex-
pressed at the birthplace of the great
commander, that more of Grant's
magnanimity is needed in the world
today, can hardly be gainsaid. It is
remarkable that at the close of our
Civil War both the commander-in-
chief of our armies in the field and
the supreme head of our government
at Washington were willing and anx-
ious to let bygones be bygones—there
could not be too soon a resumption
of normal life in the two sections of
the nation. No matter how bitter
Southerners might for the time con-
tinue to feel toward the North, they
were most thoroughly beaten. But
that was not all, the North needed a
prosperous South, a happy, contented
South, not a sink of despair and con-
sequent political agitation. Lincoln
saw it and Grant saw it; it was the
great misfortune to the whole nation
that the one died and the other could
not for a term of years take up the
work that Lincoln was prevented by
the assassin's bullet from continu-
ing—that Andrew Johnson could not
mollify Congress in its unseemly
spirit of vengeance.

The part that Congress played dur-
ing Johnson's administration is being
played by France today after the ab-
solute overthrow of Germany as a
great military and commercial power.
It is Lloyd George that has the vision
of Lincoln and of Grant. Unfortun-
ately while Mr. Harding can look back
with a clear perspective upon Grant's
he has not the sense of proportion to
adapt it in his own administration.
For the part he has played in the
world readjustment has not touched
upon the greater ulcer in the body

politic of the world today, important
as the results of the Washington arms
conference concededly are.

In most of the centennial eulogies
of Grant it is noteworthy that stress
is laid upon his early life and his
brilliant success as a military com-
mander, while little is said of his car-
eer as a president of the United
States. This circumstance ought not
to go without comment. Grant was
not a Washington or a Napoleon. Of
Washington we think quite as much,
or perhaps more often, as the first
president, though he is still regarded
as one of the most adroit generals in
history, small as were his armies and
as ill supplied. Washington's per-
sonal character continues to act as an
inspiration to youth and to men of
mature years. Grant's fame rests
almost exclusively upon his record as
a commander in the one war. Yet
President Harding is justified in
bringing forward that trait of tor-
giveness and that other of doing
things in the natural, orderly way.

As to Grant's fame as a warrior, it
is always to be remarked that he sel-
dom if ever manifested what is
termed brilliancy in command. Wash-
ington before him and Lee immedi-
ately confronting him unquestionably
were the better generals. They were
of quicker wit, of greater versatility,
knew better how to do the most with
the fewest men and the least equip-
ment. But because they were fa-
vored by nature with the gifts of a
great soldier, with genius that none
can acquire no matter how hard he
may search for it, their lives in the
field do not offer much in the way
of example for the average individ-
ual. With Grant it is different.

In his memoirs Grant seeks to
make himself out commonplace; and
the character he gives himself is
probably not far from accurate. He
posted as incorrect the stories that
he had risen from abject poverty to
the greatest posts under the republic;
he denied that he was a mere cart-
man when the Civil War broke out.
Yet the picture he draws of himself
is one of mediocrity. Despite his pre-
vious experience as an officer in the
regular army, he confesses that when
he was given a relatively insignifi-
cant command over state troops at
the outset of the war he was almost
terrified at the responsibility that
rested on his shoulders in the first
action. It was only when he came
out with a moderate degree of suc-
cess and began to count the innum-
erable blunders that were being made
by other men all around him that he
began to acquire that courage and
pertinacity which eventually led to
victory after victory and to Lincoln's
calling him to be commander-in-chief.

When Grant was given all the ar-
mies flying the Union flag the North
had a vastly predominating armament,
numbers on land and sea being re-
garded. The South had been hold-
ing out only because the Union armies
had been used one at a time, just
as in France first one army, and then
another had been hurled at the Ger-
mans, giving the latter opportunity to
transfer troops from point to point.
What Grant did was what Foch was

to do years later—he co-ordinated the
armies and kept all in constant ac-
tion, giving the enemy no time to
shift his forces or even to recuperate
within his works. That bulldog te-
nacity, that principle of keeping ever-
lastingly at it, is ever valuable in
whatever may be one's vocation.

But Grant in the White House did
not see his objectives as did Grant
in the field. He needed finesse that
he did not possess. He could not
order Congress about as he had com-
manded the generals. As consequenc-
his fame today would be even greater
had he been permitted to rest on his
laurels after Appomattox. This is a
lesson that may well be taken to heart
by other military men who have won
fame. When Pershing is mentioned
for president his admirers tremble.
Foch does not suggest statesmanship
when he declaims as to the German
boundary.

4/27/22

GENERAL GRANT'S 100TH BIRTHDAY IS CELEBRATED

FITTING OBSERVATION IN THE
SEVERAL SCHOOLS IN THIS
CITY — SKETCHES OF
THE PROGRAMS.

One hundred years ago today General Ulysses S. Grant was born at Point Pleasant, Ohio, and today that little town of 154 inhabitants enjoyed a celebration of that important event. Point Pleasant was not alone in celebrating, but had plenty of company. In practically every city, town or hamlet throughout the United States a celebration of observance of some kind was carried out.

The members of the different parts of the Grand Army of the Republic observed the birthday of their leader, the man who successfully built up the northern army during the Civil War, and who by his foresight and knowledge of military matters, led the blue coated warriors to victory.

In the public schools of this city during the day the different classes put on programs in keeping with the occasion. The officers of the National Encampment of the G. A. R., caused a leaflet to be distributed, which contained a tentative program fitting for the occasion and which was used.

The programs consisted of songs, sketch of the life of General Grant, his work in the Civil War, his work as president and other things in connection with his public life. Five of the sketches from the program follows:

Sketch of the Life of Ulysses S. Grant.

Ulysses S. Grant was born April 27, 1822. His father was marked as a brave man, known among his neighbors as fearless and determined. His mother was a quiet, persistent, devoted, high minded woman. He inherited the best qualities of each.

He entered the Military Academy at West Point, July 1, 1839, at the age of 17, and was graduated June 30, 1843. He was assigned to the Fourth Infantry and entered Mexico as brevet second lieutenant, under General Taylor in May, 1846. His first battle was at Palo Alto, May 6, 1846. He was breveted for courage and ability on the field twice in five days.

He married Julia B. Dent, August 23, 1848. He went to California in 1852 and in July, 1854 he retired from the army. For a time he was a coal dealer, real estate agent and farmer. He went to Galena, Ill., in 1859, where he clerked in his father's leather store until the firing on Fort Sumpter.

In April, 1861, he became a clerk in the governor's office at Springfield, Ill. He was made colonel of the 25th Illinois Volunteers in June, 1861; brigadier general in July, 1861; major general in February, 1862; lieutenant general on March 9, 1864, and on July 25, 1866, he was made general. In November, 1868, he was

elected president of the United States and again in November, 1872.

On July 23, 1885, he received his supreme promotion from the summit of Mount McGregor, New York.

"On fame's eternal camping ground
His silent tent is spread,
And glory guards with solemn round,
The bivouac of the dead."

Grant in the Civil War.

General Grant, like Lincoln, was determined to maintain the Union at any cost.

First at Fort Donelson and then on the field of Shiloh demonstrated Grant's wonderful ability to handle men under fire.

General Grant called these two battles our "first clear victory" in the issue between the north and south, demonstrating the ability of raw recruits to endure and win when properly led. It broke the strategic line of defense of the south and enabled him to send thousands of prisoners to the north.

Immediately Bowling Green was abandoned; Nashville surrendered without a blow; Columbus was deserted; Missouri was secured; Kentucky was practically freed from invaders and Tennessee was restored to the union.

It was here that Grant's "unconditional surrender" gave new inspiration to the army and the country.

At Shiloh General Grant illustrated the secret of all his fighting and his instinct for victory. As he stated it himself: "There comes always in a close battle a critical moment when both armies have done their best up to their natural endurance. Each is trembling and uncertain at the limit, anxious to see what would come next. To discover this supreme moment and then do more than any man could be asked or demanded to do, strike first and hard, is always to win."

"Before the gates of Vicksburg, the 'Gibraltar of America' in the passes by Chattanooga, the Marathon of the Central South, in the marshes of the Wilderness, the Death Valley of the rebellion, Grant broke the military power of the Confederacy."

His name will be cherished and honored as long as there beats anywhere on the earth a human heart in sympathy with freedom.

Charles Henry Fowler.
From Patriotic Orations by Permission

Grant as President.

We must measure an administration as we do a man, by the things achieved. By this rule General Grant's presidential administrations put on vast proportions.

The most difficult thing to be done was to unite the parts of the nation so long estranged and so recently in fiercest conflict. Force can crush foe, but it is the highest achievement of man's or God's government to soften and win conquered hearts.

Next came the restoration of the national credit. The nation had been passing through a deep and protracted financial panic, but under Grant's administration the country paid off and restored national credit and resumed special payment and this was honor enough for one man.

With honesty and integrity for his administration, with national honor and national credit at par, with specie payment for all debts, with peace for the poor Indians, with friendship for Mexico, and hope for Cuba, and the

Treaty of Washington in arbitrating the Alabama claims for England, General Grant will be honored as a great president.

The south emulated the north in praising him and even England said: "No man has stained the president's honor or questioned his ability."

McKinley's Appreciation of Grant.

At the dedication of the Grant monument, April 27, 1897, at New York, William McKinley spoke in part as follows:

"The great heroes of the civil strife on land and sea are for the most part no more. Thomas and Hancock, Logan and McPherson, Farragut, Dupont and Porter and a host of others have passed forever from human sight. Those remaining grow dearer to us, and from them and the memory of those who have departed generations yet unborn will draw their inspiration and gather strength for patriotic purpose.

"A great life never dies. Grant's deeds are imperishable. Great names are immortal. General Grant's services and character will continue un-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE EIGHT)

4/27/22

IS CELEBRATED

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO)

diminished in influence and will advance in the estimation of mankind so long as liberty remains the cornerstone of free government and integrity of life the guaranty of good citizenship.

Faithful and fearless as a volunteer soldier, intrepid and invincible as commander-in-chief of the armies of the Union, calm and confident as president of a re-united and strengthened nation which his genius had been instrumental in achieving, he has our homage and that of the world; but brilliant as was his public character, we love him all the more for his home life and homely virtues.

"His individuality, his bearing and speech, his simple ways had a flavor of rare and unique distinction and his Americanism was so true and uncompromising that his name will stand as the embodiment of liberty, loyalty and national unity.

"Victorious in the work which under divine providence he was called upon to do; clothed with almost limitless power; he was yet one of the people—patient, patriotic and just. Success did not disturb the even balance of his mind, while fame was powerless to swerve him from the path of duty.

"Great as he was in war, he loved peace and told the world that honorable arbitration of differences was the best hope of civilization. With Washington and Lincoln, Grant has an exalted place in history and in the affections of the people. Today his memory is held in equal esteem by those whom he led to victory and by those who accepted his generous terms of peace. New York city holds in its keeping the precious dust of the silent soldier; but his achievements—what he and his brave comrades wrought for mankind—are in the keeping of seventy millions of American citizens who will guard the sacred heritage forever and forever more."

The American's Creed.

I believe in the United States of America as a Government of the people, by the people, for the people, whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a republic; a sovereign Nation of many sovereign States; a perfect Union, one and inseparable, established upon those principles of freedom, equality, justice and humanity for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes.

I therefore believe it is my duty to my country to love it; to support its Constitution; to obey its laws; to respect its flag; and to defend it against all enemies.

At noon today Charles M. Williamson jr., gave a concert program of national and patriotic airs on the Baptist Church chimes. This evening at the Y. M. C. A. Skillin Post, No. 47, G. A. R., and auxiliary organizations will celebrate the event. Supper will be served followed by a patriotic program.

Display of Flags.

In compliance with a request by the officers and members of Skillin Post, No. 47, G. A. R., many business places, as well as private residences, today displayed American flags in honor of the birthday anniversary of General Grant.

PAGE TWO.

GRANT KILLED '65 BONUS, SAYS STRYKER

FORMER PRESIDENT HAMILTON
COLLEGE TALKS TO G. A. R.

REID DENIES HE'S SOCIALIST

Mayor Takes Occasion at Meeting in
Honor of Civil War General to De-
clare He Has Been "Misquoted" and
Made to Appear as a Radical.

"Grant set his veto upon inflation, the bonus proposition of that time!" declared Dr. M. W. Stryker, former president of Hamilton College, in the course of a brilliant eulogy of the Civil War general in whose honor Skillin Post, No. 47, G. A. R., and allied organizations banqueted in the Y. M. C. A. on Thursday evening.

Having described the old fashion of praising Grant as a general and of explaining away his shortcomings as a president, Dr. Stryker expressed thanks that Grant "saved us from the odiousness of Johnson, who would have tried Lee in spite of parole."

Very little had Dr. Stryker to say regarding the recent war. Toward the end of his address, however, he cried: "Vive la France!"

The veterans of '61, the veterans of the World War and the others of the 125 men and women who heard him, applauded.

Then he flung out:

"And may she have all that is coming to her!"

Upon the premise of a struggle he added the wish:

"May some later Pershing be able to say, 'Lafayette, we are here!'"

Not applause but sober silence followed these words.

Mayor Says He's No Socialist.

Mayor Reid stepped aside from his carefully prepared address to discuss for two or three minutes what he termed "misquotations," placing him

(CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR)

Mrs. Andrew A. Gensler.

(incomplete)

GRANT, COLORADO AND THE "IMMORTAL 306."

The centennary of the birth of General and President U. S. Grant was fittingly and appropriately celebrated throughout the nation, and also with an interesting program of music and speechmaking in Denver. Next to Lincoln, Grant was the preserver of the republic. It is befitting at this time to recall Senator Roscoe Conkling's speech before the Republican national convention held in Chicago in 1880 in nominating Grant for a third term as President of the United States, opening it with the following:

"And when asked what state he hails from,

Our sole reply shall be,

He hails from Appomatox

And its famous apple tree."

It was President Grant who issued the proclamation through which Colorado was admitted as the Centennial State in 1876.

In this connection it is interesting also to recall the fact that the Colorado delegation to the Republican national convention held in Chicago in 1880 stood by Grant for a third term nomination. It was headed by Governor John L. Routt and composed of the following: Governor John L. Routt, Denver; Lafayette Head, Conejos; Amos Steck, Denver; George T. Clark, Leadville; John A. Ellet, Boulder, and M. N. Magone, Cañon City. Alternates: E. L. Campbell, Leadville; E. P. Kent, Ouray; Wolf Londoner, Denver; A. P. Curry, Leadville; J. T. Blake, Cleora, and J. D. Hall, Silver Cliff—six delegates and six alternates.

Thirty-six ballots were cast for the presidential nomination, and on every vote Colorado cast her six ballots for Grant. On the thirty-sixth ballot, when Garfield received the nomination, 306 votes remained solid for Grant. Defiant and loyal to the last, the 306 met their defeat. It was always a matter of pride with Governor Routt and the five other delegates from Colorado

that from the first ballot to the last they remained solid and without a break for Grant. The Colorado delegation formed a part of the "immortal 306," as they are commonly known in the history of the Republican party. Their support of Grant for a third term set a precedent for Republicans in Colorado, which was followed and endorsed by the Progressives from this state who advocated a third term for Roosevelt.

There were 756 delegates in the Chicago convention of 1880, of which Governor Routt and his Colorado delegation formed an historic and conspicuous part. On the first ballot the vote stood: U. S. Grant, 304 votes; James G. Blaine, 284; John Sherman, 93; George F. Edmunds, 34; William Windom, 10, and Elihu B. Washburne, 30. Through the thirty-six ballots there were also scattering votes for Roscoe Conkling, John F. Hartranft, George W. McCrary, E. J. Davis, Rutherford B. Hayes and Benjamin Harrison. On the thirty-sixth ballot, in which James A. Garfield was nominated, the vote stood: Grant, 306; Blaine, 42; Sherman, 3; Washburne, 5, and Garfield, 399.

On the nomination for vice president, Colorado gave her six votes solid for General Chester A. Arthur. On the death of Garfield, Arthur became President and Senator Henry M. Teller of Colorado was made secretary of the interior in his cabinet.

Whether right or wrong in advocating a third term for Grant as President, it is the historic fact that Colorado remained loyal with the "immortal 306" who stood by him until the very last.

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